

Life Vs The Lifeless
The Beautiful South

Intro **A E D E A**

A

When was the last time you felt so happy

E

You had to give yourself a good pinch

D

When did you ever feel one of life's highs

E

Without using stepladder or winch

A

That's why the lifeless crave the past

E

Cause when they're flogged, stoned, lynched

D

They can watch the living fizzle out to nought

E

Without even moving one inch

D

E

That's what keeps you alive

A

The thought of undeserved death

D

E

That's why cynics deep-sea dive

A

Just to watch someone healthy lose breath

D

E

That's what really makes you tick

A

When the fearless are stopped in their tracks

B7

Optimism looks up counts the stars

E

Pessimism looks down and counts cracks

That Monday morning moaners club

That meet every week on park bench

At least they've earned their grumble stripes

When they fought tooth and nail in the trench

If you ever sat down in one place too long

They'd need a fork-lift truck and a wrench

Indecision drip feeds modesty

But apathy fails even to quench

That's what keeps you alive

The thought of undeserved death

That s why cynics deep-sea dive
Just to watch someone healthy lose breath
That s what really makes you tick
When the fearless are stopped in their tracks
Optimism looks up counts the stars
Pessimism looks down and counts cracks

D A
And even when it s every man for himself
D A
You still like to stick with the bunch
D A
You d rather tag along at the back of the crowd
E
To risk anything on a hunch

That s what keeps you alive
The thought of undeserved death
That s why cynics deep-sea dive
Just to watch someone healthy lose breath
That s what really makes you tick
When the fearless are stopped in their tracks
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